

A Republican State Convention is hereby called to be held at Barton, Vt., on Wednesday, the first day of May, A. D. 1872, at 12 o'clock M., for the purpose of choosing Delegates to represent the State of Vermont, in the National Convention, called by the Union Republican National Committee, to meet at the City of Philadelphia, on Wednesday, the 10th day of June next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States. Under the call of the National Committee, each State is authorized to be represented in the National Convention by Delegates equal to twice the number of Senators and Representatives to which it will be entitled in the next National Congress.

The Republican Union voters of Vermont will be represented in the State Convention by their delegates, who will be chosen on the basis of one delegate from each town and an additional delegate for each one hundred and fifty votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor at the last State election. Delegates will provide themselves with proper credentials, signed by the Secretaries of their respective town meetings.

G. G. BENDISCH, Chairman.
KIRKWOOD HARRIS, Secretary.

Last Wednesday, according to the almanac, was the first day of Spring; and a fine spring day it was too, with mercury resting on the zero mark, the wild winds whistling over the hills, and around the corners, lifting and whirling with a vengeance, the new fallen snow high up in the air, sifting it over the fields and through the forests in a manner pleasant enough to look at through the windows of a well heated room, but not very interesting to the weary traveler, "as he journeyed along, singing a song,"—if, indeed, there could be found a man with pluck enough to travel, and cheerful and light hearted enough to burst forth with a gush of melody, on such a savage and tempestuous day.

"Hearing nothing but the tempest
As it raged along the forest;
Seeing nothing but the snow-storm
As it whirled and hissed and drifted."

This was "Observation Day," the 20th of March—so they say in York State—and as the weather is upon the 20th, so it will be for the next three months! O, my! think of it fellow citizens: three months more of such weather as last Wednesday. Won't the widow and the orphan, the old lambs and young lions, as well as the hens, chickens and every other living creature, hail the spring when it does come; and may we not as well commence now and say, Spring—oh, gentle spring—where art thou? In old Virginia, instead of calling the 20th after the manner of the "gay and festive" Yorker, they will tell you that it is "Ground Hog's Day."

(The Virginia ground hog is a Vermont woodchuck.) They tell us that unless there is to be a cold and backward Spring, this animal will surely "come out of his hole" on the 20th of March, and not before—must be he carries an almanac to bed with him in the fall, else how could he be so punctual—but if this wonderful little hog fails to make his appearance on this day, the old sign observers will say, "Ah, me! a cold time we shall have."—We know that we know that the ground hog of the South did last Wednesday, but we feel quite sure that if the Vermont woodchuck had put his head above the level of the sod upon that day, he would have been back again and gone on with his torpidity.

But to be serious for a moment. Although not the worst we have had this winter, it was indeed a bitter cold day. To some it brought no fear—by others it was dreaded much. You have heard enough of the "root of all evil," as it is sometimes called,—and as too often is the case—to spread yourself with a warm stall, provide your parlor floors with rich tapestry, and have plenty of hard, dry wood, fresh beef, and all else the heart could wish for: what care you for the storm king—let it howl and do its best—its cold fingers cannot reach you; if the sun shines, all right, let'er shine; glad to see it. And if a day comes like last Wednesday, all the same to you; you repeat it "let'er come." I'm all right. But just twist your eye around a little, and look across the field to that little old shanty and see if you can think of any one that isn't all right. The man that lives there is poor as Job's turkeys, perhaps; he is honest as his life; he has been a hard worker all his life; worked himself bald headed and out at the elbows, and yet he isn't worth a red; has had a good deal of bad luck—more than you think for; is obliged to burn green hemlock wood and cut it by moonlight, for he cannot afford to lose a day to do it; his shanty leaks; the snow sifts in through the crevices and under the door and the wind puts out his tall low dip; he is hungry as a bear, but too cold to eat; the fire don't burn worth a cent, his squirrel isn't half cooked and his cake is all dough; he shakes and he shivers, his teeth chatter and his lip quivers; he tries to forget himself by singing some old song, but he drifts off on to a new one he has heard somewhere, in which one line of the chorus seems appropriate for the occasion—the line that runs something like this: "O pity, my sad doom." Rich man, think of last Wednesday and open your heart and take out a handful of that gold dust, give a little here and a little there, but stop—be careful of one thing—look out and not give yourself short! But

"Where'er you meet the orphan boy, just say
Within your heart, 'Lord! bless this desolate child,
And his guide in all his heavenly way!'
Oh, bid the winds to this lone one be mild,
And burning sun gently to beam on him;
Let lowing clouds make not his pathway dim;
May stony ways be soft beneath his feet,
And his feet water to his little heart sweet!
A wall of heaven, cast upward by the sea,
On this dreary wretch, how pitiful his lot!
—Say! I hear his wailing hear him company,
And help and cheer him, though we see him not."

The last Stansted Journal says that a "Canada Thaw is in progress. Cold, high wind, roads blocked, no mails, no passing between Stansted, Plain and the Line of Railroad except by men on foot, and they have to wear snow shoes. The prospect is that winter is really commenced in earnest, and that we shall get about six weeks of it in March."

MURDER!

The news flies as on the wings of the wind, that a human life is brought to an untimely close by the rash act of a fellow citizen. It must be left to the courts to decide the guilt or innocence of the one who, in no immediate peril, surrounded by those upon whom he could depend for aid, with abundant means of retreat, inflicted an injury resulting in death. We would not estimate the usefulness or uselessness of the life that in the dead of night began to flow away from the death wound. The law, our protector, will slowly but surely unravel all the intricate points and disputed questions. The desirable point is that justice shall so surely and unrelentingly move forward, that it may prove an instructor to all classes, and the sacredness of the human form be appreciated. There is a portion of the human family that delight in their strength; as in the case of parents, their first thoughts are to assault the child they design to reprove and instruct.—Weakness or ignorance excites no commiseration in their minds, but with a blow of great severity commence their expostulations. In new countries they are always ready to attack any who may offend them. The presence of such persons make it necessary to carry weapons of defence in places where men speedily congregate—as new colonies, whether in Vermont, Colorado, or Pike's Peak. In some of the large American cities, the influx of new population is so constant, that a large class are always in that state of unrest and self-reliance that leads them to forget the law that controls and protects them. An occasional riot reveals a part of this class, and a prize fight of notoriety brings them out in fearful strength.

It is doubtful if there will ever come a time when all will be educated to realize the necessity of that forbearance and self control that marks a christian civilization. Personal wrongs and insults will arouse thoughts of a personal redress; and a reckless bravado will incite to violence against an unoffending weaker party. The drunken, the idiotic, the insane and the old are often subjected to annoyance, arising from this disposition to contend with what is disagreeable. When quite young, all children should be taught to control not only their passions, but all those acts that may inflict pain upon another party.

Every child should be taught the sacredness of the person by the reluctance manifested by parents and teachers in inflicting corporal punishment, and the positive prohibition of all acts of violence between children. The young men who in their rapidly developing strength feel the power to right their private wrongs, should not be encouraged in any assaults upon unpopular neighbors, teachers, or fellows, but if all christianizing influences have been lost upon them, let the transgression when it comes, be met by the cool unrelenting force of law, which is only another term for the strength and power of the disapprobation of all enlightened men. There may or may not be palliating circumstances whenever an outbreking sin is committed. There are always two sides to a story, but where one side is death the other can hardly have light enough in it to dispel the gloom. We should desire to have it clearly shown in our country court, in the case of Henry Turner, what circumstances can justify the discharge of cold lead into the legs of a fellow-man, and when extreme measures of self-defence may be used, and when the person and life of the humblest citizen ceases to be of value.

X. X.

NEWS CONDENSED.

The editor of the New York Sun has at present twelve libel suits on hand, and is said to be anxious for more. The damages claimed amount to over half a million of dollars.

A New York sailor boy, named Samuel Stark, last Friday found that he had contracted the small pox, and jumped into the East River and drowned himself rather than endure the disease.

Daniel Drew, one of the largest Erie operators, says that within the last three days, prior to March 16, he bought and sold over 100,000 shares.

Ex-Congressman John Morrissey denounces the prize ring and declines to hold the stakes in the forthcoming prize fight between Mace and O'Baldwin. He used to believe in rings, but late developments have completely disgusted even him, which can be taken as one of the most hopeful signs of the times.

The Chicago Times, one of the strongest Democratic papers in the country, speaking of the New Hampshire election, says: "The most hopelessly pig-headed Bourbon in the party must now recognize the fact that the Democratic candidate for President could not carry more than one-third of the electoral vote. It follows that the hope of rescuing the country from imperialism and corruption depends solely on the union of all the elements of opposition."

Capt. Andrew Heath, the oldest Free Mason in the state of Maine, if not in New England, died in Bath, March 16. He was 93 years of age and was made a Mason in 1805.

There will be a brutal prize fight in Virginia on the 16th of next July, between Mace and O'Baldwin, for \$2,500 a side. Mace says this will be his last fight. Hope so.

NASBY IN CONNECTICUT.

The Democrats invite him to "come over and help them"—The Platform—His First and Last Speech.

From Connecticut came to me the Massadonian cry, "Come over and help us." Ez the Committee, in a private note, ascribed me uv supplies. I accepted with alacrity. Couple Massadonian cries with likker ad libitum, and it is not in my poor, weak, human nacher to resist. I should respond even if I stretched on a bed uv sickness. But I go to Connecticut willingly, fur I like Mr. Dimocriy. Durin the late unpleasantness which resulted so disastrously to the South, the Dimocriy uv that State never wavered in their support uv the cause uv Southern rites, and after the struggle wuz transferred from the field to the political arena, nowhere did we find more steadfast friends. Nowhere wuz their sich genuine, delicate, and true opposition to all the measures proposed by the infamous Ablishists, which hev so long held us under their iron heels.—Then again, the likker wuz the Dimocriy uv Connecticut drink is the most sarchin uv any I ever tasted. There is a grip in it—it takes hold uv the centre uv life with more visshun than any I ever got hold uv.

I wuz received with enthusiasm, fur help wuz very much needed ther. They depended on me to infuse suthin likk enthusiasm into the campine. I wuz rekestid immeditly to attend a meetin uv the Central Committee, that I nite be instructed in the little detail which it wud be necessary to know, that I nite adapt myself to the peculiarities uv Connecticut politics. "I spose, gentlemen," said I in my easy, flowin style, "the speeches wuz, ez a Dimocriy, I hev been deliverin fur the past four or five years in all seekshuns uv our wunst happy but now distracted country, will anser fur this State without material alterashen. Dimocriy, gentlemen, is a eternal principle which, like the everlastin hills, kin never change. Ez some uv you may never hev heard the pleasure uv heerin that celebratid speech, I will give you a synopsis uv it. After I nite briefly to the grandeur uv the country, dwellin more fully on the grandeur uv the pertikler State into which I happen to be in, (wist I asertain aforehand,) I pceeded to touch a viggurous demunishash uv the Nigger—

The Chairman begged me to pause. "On general principles," said he, "and ez a rule, I sympathize with our friend in damnin the Nigger. But it will hardly do in this State at this time, to indulge in that most natural damnin. The fact is, Mr. Nasby, there is several thousand niggers in Connecticut, and they vote! Dimocriy can't afford to damn any class wiv votes. Give Mr. Nasby a drink."

I took the drink and continyood. "I protest agin the nigger—a Nashel Dimocriat, pertiklerly a Kentucky Dimocriat, must perpetually protest agin the nigger, but I recognize the situation here, and will struggle to adapt myself to it. I will do violence to my Dimocriy and my feelins, and let the Nigger alone. But while I am willin not to abuse him on general principles, ez a matter uv course I shel oppose with all the power I hev the unholly and unconstitushen amendmets which emancipated him, and—

"Will Mr. Nasby pardon me," said the Chairman, "the Dimocriy uv Connecticut, emancipashen is acceptid ez a fixed fact, and—give Mr. Nasby a drink."

I took the drink—a very large one, fur in flurry it wuz necessary, and went on. "I spose," said I, "that ez you hev done this, I shel hev to swaller emancipashen—a little drop more uv that whiskey of a please drop more uv that whiskey, but I don't matter. I kin at least goose that porshen uv my speech which denies to em civil rites and the ballot. I kin do this consistently, fur after all, wad does emancipashen amount to without ekal rites and the ballot, and wad—

"May I interrupt you wunst more?" interrupted the Chairman, blander than ever. "The platform adopted by the Dimocriy uv Connecticut accepts not only the emancipashen uv the Nigger, but ekal rites and the ballot for him—give Mr. Nasby a drink, or by the way, set a bottle and glass by his elbow that he may help himself."

I wuz so staggered by this that I involuntarily put the bottle in my hand, and went on to the formality uv drinking it into a glass, and in my dazed condition held it there till it was nearly exhausted.

"Gentlemen," I remarked after a minute uv profound thought, "fur a Nashel Dimocriat you are askin a great deal, but—I'm ekal to it. I accept emancipashen, civil rites, and the ballot. But my speeches will necessarily be short. You hev said that I nite be instructed by my left, and I hev only the tail to support me. The way you hev the thing fixed my speech must, ez a matter uv course, be confined to finashel topics. Thank Heaven the repositashen uv the debt is still left me, and on that I shel dwell."

"Take another" bottle, Mr. Nasby," said the Chairman, more blander than ever, "and permit me to suggest that the platform uv the Dimocriy uv Connecticut repositates the provision to repositate the Nashel debt with loathin and skorn, brandin the charge ez a slander, and insists upon its payment, principle and intrest. Take another drink, I beg, Mr. Nasby."

"Good Lord!" gasped I, in astonishment. "Emancipashen, Ekal Rites, Impartial Suffrage, and the Payment uv the Debt! Why, gentlemen, I nite ez well put on a clean shirt and be a Republikin to-wunst, fur ez near ez I kin see, the matter uv clean linen is all that we shall differ in. I can't do it—reely I can't. Think uv Kentucky—think uv Southern Injeany and Illinoi—think uv the Irish in New York—think uv me!"

The Chairman with a smile, the blandness uv which I never saw ekalled, pressed me to take one more drink, which I did. He then remarked that in the present state uv affairs, Dimocriy couod be expected to be one and the same everywhere. To reach success, wiv is Post Offices, it wuz compellid to cultivate an elastissity uv perfessen which allows adaptin itself to any kind uv circumstances. It wuz uv necessity one thing in one place and another in another. Ez the pekkolier pekkoliarities uv the people manifested themselves.—Ef the people uv a certain locality wants one pertikler line uv policy, it is the biznis uv the Dimocriy to promise it, and another seekshen desires a line uv policy precisely the opposite, wiv the Dimocriy must promise that also. Sich procedins will, I know, make combinations uv a rather strident character. It was natural for these gentlemen to see the event in this way. It was natural that they should seize the opportunity to

and Greeley all a workin together on a platform uv opposishen.—When success had crowned our efforts, when there is a Dimocriat in the place uv the butcher Grant, a Dimocriat Congress and Dimocriat legislatures, and sich, then—well, let the fucher care for herself. The pint now, is success. "But," he resumed, comin to things practicable, "take another drink."

I took it, which made nearly a gallon that I had absorbed. The course consented to endorse the platform adopted by the Convenshon, and comment my work the next evenin. My first appointment wuz in a seekidid village, in wiv the Dimocriy are largely in the majority and consequently are more enthusiastic and aggressive than they are where they are weaker. I had a large meetin, and it ought to hev bin a success, but they bedn't read the platform, and knowin uv it, I bed it afore me, and opened with a vigorous eulogy uv Emancipashen, and wuz a fellerin uv it up insutin that the conferin uv the ballot on the nigger wuz a most just and proper thing to do, when I wuz greetid with a storm uv hisses.

"Hist the cursed Ablishist off the stand!" shrieked the enraged masses. "Kill the nigger-lover!" shouted a skore.

And the Chairman uv the meetin, a large and muscular man, did deliberately seize me by the cote collar and lead me to the front uv the stage, and with one well-directed kick sent me into the very middle uv the audience, who fell upon and beat me in the most brutal manner. Some Ablishists took care uv me that nite or I should hev died. They heard my speech, ez far ez I got with it, and said to me, "the idea uv a Republikin gettin into the Dimocriat camp the way I hed done, wuz a bold one, but rather risky."

I sought out the Dimocriy the next mornin and showed em my credenshels. They recognized the signatours uv the Committee, and were willin enuff to admit their genuineness, but they insisted that I wuz either drunk or crazy to talk sich talk at a Dimocriat meetin, and advised me to git out uv that ez soon ez convenient.

I did it. I shel go back to Kentucky immeditly. I don't like the way things is fixed in Connecticut and I'll none uv it. When a man, sent out by a Dimocriat Committee, and talkin from the platform adopted by the Dimocriat Convenshon, comes out uv a Dimocriat meetin one mass uv livid brooses and drenchin in goar, it is time that he should git out. Sich things don't happen at the Corners, and there I shel go, leavin Connecticut to her fate. I hev learned, tho, exactly the amount uv whiskey necessary to bring a Kentucky Dimocriat to the level uv his Connecticut brethern. One gallon and perhaps a pint, unwatred, is the precise quantity.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(With wuz Postmaster.)
—Tulolo Blade.

THE ALABAMA FUS.

LONDON, March 18.—In the House of Commons to-night Mr. Gladstone, on the subject of the Alabama claims, made a speech of great interest. He said that the report of the American Government to Lord Granville's note concerning the Alabama claims was received by her Majesty's Government on the 14th inst. He was gratified to be able to state that it was couched in courteous and friendly terms. [Cheers.] Our views, he continued, were in accordance with the opinion of the Government, an answer is required, which the Government of the United States appears to invite. This answer will be delivered to the American Minister in London before Thursday of the present week. It would be inconsistent with public business to lay the correspondence before Parliament at present, particularly as the Congress of the United States has declined to ask it of the President. The tenor of our communication, while it shows we are anxious to carry the treaty into execution, will, I trust, not fail in that sense of the state and nature of the case which the honor of this country demands.

The statement of the Premier was received at the close with loud cheers. Earl Granville, in the House of Lords made a reply in substance the same to an inquiry of the Earl of Malmesbury concerning the correspondence, adding that the papers would be produced as soon as possible. He assured their lordships he was aware of the public anxiety on this subject, and of the grave responsibility attaching to the Government in dealing with it.

LONDON, March 15.—Copies of the reply of the British Government to the note of Earl Granville were communicated to the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs yesterday afternoon, and to Mr. Gladstone last evening, after the reply of the latter to the request of Mr. Disraeli, in the House of Commons, for the production of the dispatch. The reply of the American Government, though friendly, is firm and unyielding, and calls upon England to submit to the Geneva Arbitration. The question whether the claims for consequential damages shall be admitted and discussed by that Board.

In private conversation to-night Mr. Gladstone expressed great pleasure at the friendly tone in which the note of Secretary Fish is written, but condemned the position assumed by the American Government.

In the House of Commons to-night Mr. Disraeli alluded to the public anxiety to know the nature of the American reply to Earl Granville's note, and again asked the Government if it could be laid before the House.

Mr. Gladstone replied that a Cabinet meeting was to be held to-morrow, at which the answer of Secretary Fish would be considered. After that the Government would report on the subject; but it was impossible to do so now.

Mr. Horsman gave notice that in case of further negotiations with the Government of the United States he should ask of her Majesty's Government that nothing be accepted as final until sanctioned by Parliament.

WILD SHOOTING.

Dissatisfied politicians are, on their own evidence, very sharp sighted. They see the meaning of an event very quickly and always speak with confidence as though they were the authorized interpreters of the "sign of the times." A few days since an editor of an influential paper retired from an important office. This was a tremendous disaster. The retirement meant dissatisfaction toward the President and meant opposition to the policy of the administration. This was a tremendous disaster. It was natural for these gentlemen to see the event in this way. It was natural that they should seize the opportunity to

fire their hot shot into the ranks opposed to them. But, behold there is a change of front. The shooting proceeds, and the Clerk's desk, where he suggested, he might write letters to the editors, which he (Tommy) might present and perhaps obtain a retraction of the offensive articles. At this juncture Gov. Chellis politely tendered Mr. Lynch a cigar, and when Lynch turned, Mr. Crouch quietly departed.

Tommy soon noticed this, and then he went into Gilmore's wine room and took a drink.

A DISAPPEARANCE.

Mr. Crouch reentered at the front door, and was conversing with two or three gentlemen about the then great topic—his encounter with Lynch, and Tommy again appeared in the office, and Crouch, not caring to renew the conversation, again disappeared, going up stairs. Tommy was somewhat under the influence of liquor, and in an ugly mood. He demanded of the clerk the key of the door to the room in the house. He then made several rushes for the staircase, and finally got half way up before the porters seized him. Crouch was on the first landing. He accepted an invitation from Mr. Caldwell, of Buffalo, and retired into that gentleman's room.

After about three-quarters of an hour two officers appeared and took Lynch to the Thirtieth street police station, and he was relieved of his pistol and locked up. Crouch had made a charge against him.

"Tommy," said Mr. Crouch, in the police station, "did you really mean to swing lead at me?"

"Yes, I did," was the reply, "and I still mean to do it. You had better leave the country."

NOT AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

Lynch protested against Crouch being allowed to make a charge against him, saying that Crouch was not a citizen of the United States.

Yesterday morning Tommy was taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court. Messrs. Archer and Crouch were there. Said Tommy to Mr. Crouch:

"I opened an account with you yesterday, and I came around last night to settle it. I thought you put those things in the paper about me. They make me talk like a bootblack, when, really, I use as good English as you do. Now, we will close that account. I promise not to hurt you, and I won't let any of the gang touch you."

"Tommy," said Mr. Crouch, "if you say that you will shoot a man I know you'll do it. If you say that you will not, I know you will tell the truth. If you pledge your word, I would sooner take it than the protection of all the police in New York."

KISSING AND MAKING UP.

They shook hands and there the dispute ended. Mr. Archer spoke to Justice Cox, and Tommy went home and to bed.

The following instance is related of Tommy's ready wit, though the reporter cannot vouch for its truth.

When Gould had raised Tommy's ante \$1,000, he also expressed his dissatisfaction with Mr. Archer, and said: "I'll remove him, Tommy, if you will take his place."

"Well, Jay," said Tommy, "I think I would like that. Jim made a good thing out of it; but you would have to resign, Gould."

"Why?" asked Mr. Gould.

"Because," said Tommy, "if I stayed in the same Board with you none of my gang would recognize me."

REPUBLICAN SUCCESS.—The country has had but two Republican Administrations. The four years of that of Mr. Lincoln, and three years of that of Gen. Grant. It is true we had a Republican Congress during the administration of Andrew Johnson, but its place were so far thwarted by his treachery that the party could consider itself but partially responsible for the acts and character of the government in that term. The Administration of Mr. Lincoln was charged with the duty of suppressing an armed rebellion against the constitution and the Union. With what ability and fidelity it fulfilled its trusts, we need not say. Its record is one of which no party need be ashamed. The Administration of Gen. Grant was charged with redeeming the national debt and establishing our unimpaired credit. Gen. Grant found the national debt of \$2,522,463,260, less cash in the Treasury. On this the nation was paying a monthly interest of \$10,532,462. In three years from the day Gen. Grant took the chair, the monthly debt statement shows a reduction of the debt of nearly three hundred millions of dollars. Our bonds, which, at the close of Johnson's administration sold for about 83 cents on the dollar in gold, are now above par in gold. Their value has been enhanced over three hundred millions of dollars to the holders. And yet the Democracy, with a few malignant fault finders, keep up a growl of discontent at Gen. Grant's financial management! A party must be judged by its success in what it undertakes, by the way in which it does its duty to the country. Has not the Republican party gained a right to the confidence of the country?

THE PRESIDENT'S POSITION.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Advertiser says that a prominent republican Senator in the course of an interview with the President one morning last week brought to his attention the recently published statement that he favored the abolition of the nationality of the Philadelphia convention in his favor, and that he had declared his purpose to compel the placing of his name at the head of the ticket, preferring to accept the risk of defeat in November rather than of failure of renomination. The President's response was most decisive and emphatic,—in the first place, that he had never said any such thing to any person, and in the second place, that he never intended any such thing. He declared further that he has never yet stated to any person that he desired to be renominated at Philadelphia, nor has he asked the influence or efforts of any one for that end. He said that his position to-day was precisely the same as when, eight years ago in front of Richmond, he received letters urging him to accept the nomination against President Lincoln. He regarded the unity and success of the republican party as greater and more essential than that of any man in it, and is ready to obey the dictates of its leaders and its necessity. The President spoke with more than usual warmth upon the subject and with evident and entire sincerity.

JOHNNY, (to dull little boy, who was your age I could read twice as well as you can. Johnny—Yes, but you had a different teacher from what I got."

"Tommy," said Mr. Crouch, "you come and see me in the morning, when you are cool."

Mr. Tracy, one of the clerks, sent for the police. Ex-Lieut. Gov. Chellis of Kansas endeavored to have the porters put Tommy out. Crouch saw that this would be the breaking out of a storm, and he ordered them back.

"Don't touch him," said he, "there's a little difference between Tommy and myself, and we will settle it ourselves."

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The waiters were delighted. Mr. Crouch finally pacified Tommy to a degree, and got him far as the Clerk's desk, where he suggested, he might write letters to the editors, which he (Tommy) might present and perhaps obtain a retraction of the offensive articles. At this juncture Gov. Chellis politely tendered Mr. Lynch a cigar, and when Lynch turned, Mr. Crouch quietly departed.

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"I opened an account with you yesterday, and I came around last night to settle it. I thought you put those things in the paper about me. They make me talk like a bootblack, when, really, I use as good English as you do. Now, we will close that account. I promise not to hurt you, and I won't let any of the gang touch you."

"Tommy," said Mr. Crouch, "if you say that you will shoot a man I know you'll do it. If you say that you will not, I know you will tell the truth. If you pledge your word, I would sooner take it than the protection of all the police in New York."

KISSING AND MAKING UP.

They shook hands and there the dispute ended. Mr. Archer spoke to Justice Cox, and Tommy went home and to bed.

The following instance is related of Tommy's ready wit, though the reporter cannot vouch for its truth.

When Gould had raised Tommy's ante \$1,000, he also expressed his dissatisfaction with Mr. Archer, and said: "I'll remove him, Tommy, if you will take his place."

"Well, Jay," said Tommy, "I think I would like that. Jim made a good thing out of it; but you would have to resign, Gould."

"Why?" asked Mr. Gould.

"Because," said Tommy, "if I stayed in the same Board with you none of my gang would recognize me."

REPUBLICAN SUCCESS.—The country has had but two Republican Administrations. The four years of that of Mr. Lincoln, and three years of that of Gen. Grant. It is true we had a Republican Congress during the administration of Andrew Johnson, but its place were so far thwarted by his treachery that the party could consider itself but partially responsible for the acts and character of the government in that term. The Administration of Mr. Lincoln was charged with the duty of suppressing an armed rebellion against the constitution and the Union. With what ability and fidelity it fulfilled its trusts, we need not say. Its record is one of which no party need be ashamed. The Administration of Gen. Grant was charged with redeeming the national debt and establishing our unimpaired credit. Gen. Grant found the national debt of \$2,522,463,260, less cash in the Treasury. On this the nation was paying a monthly interest of \$10,532,462. In three years from the day Gen. Grant took the chair, the monthly debt statement shows a reduction of the debt of nearly three hundred millions of dollars. Our bonds, which, at the close of Johnson's administration sold for about 83 cents on the dollar in gold, are now above par in gold. Their value has been enhanced over three hundred millions of dollars to the holders. And yet the Democracy, with a few malignant fault finders, keep up a growl of discontent at Gen. Grant's financial management! A party must be judged by its success in what